DR. STRANGE
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DOCTOR STRANGE
MASTER OF THE MYSTIC ARTS
FROM THE MOLTEN HEART OF EARTH ITSELF, THERE STRIKES THE DREAD DORMAMMU!
AND THIS TIME NOT EVEN DR. STRANGE CAN STOP HIM!

Once he was a man like most *others* — a *worldly* man, seduced and jaded by *material* things. But then he discovered the *separate* reality, where *sorcery* and *men's souls* shaped the forces that shape our *lives*. In that instant, he was *born again*, to become a man like *no* other — a man who left us *behind*, as he strove to stand against the unseen subtle perils hovering *thick* and *black* around our fragile existence...and so began the mystic majesty of.....*DR. STRANGE!*

# Stan Lee PRESENTS: Dr. STRANGE MASTER OF THE MYSTIC ARTS!™

S. ENGLEHART / STORY | G. COLAN / PENCIL ART | F. CHIARMONTE / INK ART | KAREN MANTLO / LETTERING | JANICE COHEN / COLORING | L. WEIN / EDITOR

AT THIS MOMENT IN TIME, THE DREAD DORMAMMU IS CRAWLING OUT ONTO THE ARIZONA SANDS...
...AND DR. STRANGE AND CLEA ARE EXPANDING THROUGH DIMENSIONS IN PREPARATION FOR BATTLE...
...AND MOTHER NATURE IS BOUND AT THE HEART OF THE PLANET...
CONSUMMATION
...AND CLEA'S FATHER IS STANDING UNCERTAINLY IN THE DARK DIMENSION, FLANKED BY HIS FLUNKIES...
... AND A JUNKIE LIES COLD IN MANHATTAN...
... AND YOU ARE READING ABOUT IT ALL.

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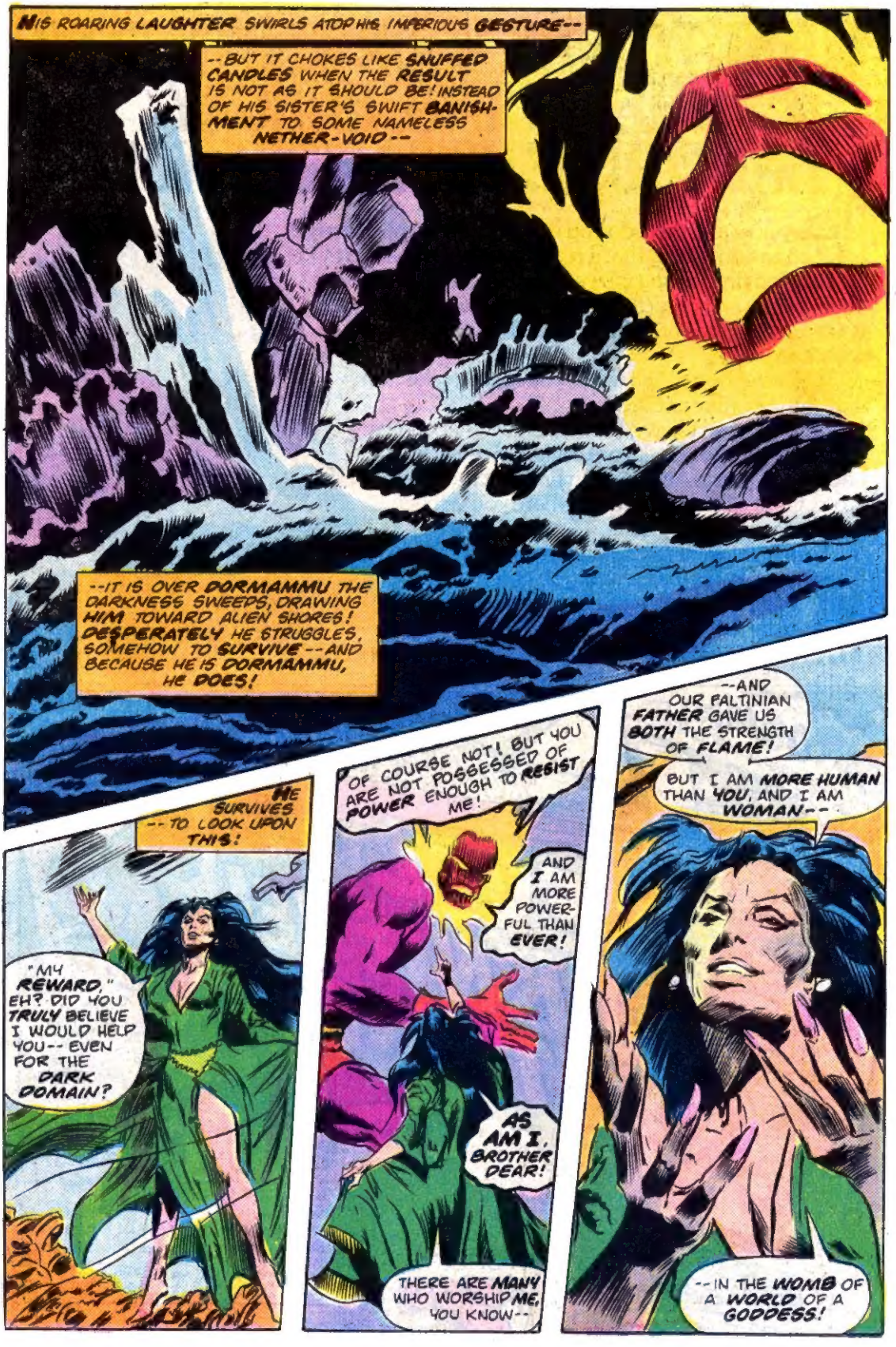
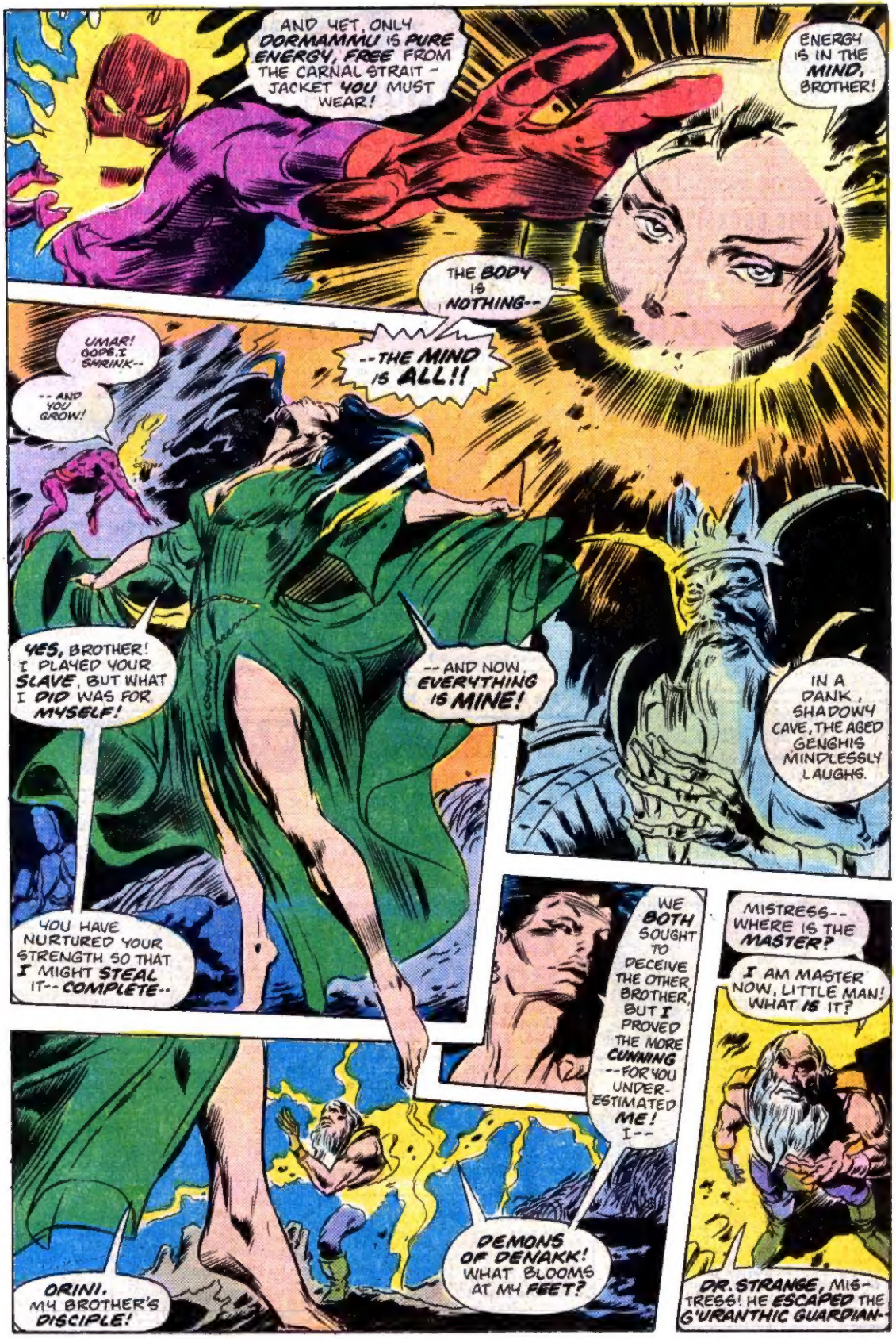
JUST BEHIND THE MALIGNANT DEMON FLIES HIS SISTER, UMAR, LIKE SOME MONSTROUS MOTH TO THE TOWERING INFERNO HIS INCUBATION IN THE DEPTHS HAS MADE HIM!
IT'S HER WICKED FEATURES, LIMNED IN THE RED REFLECTION OF HIM, THAT MOST AFFRIGHT THE HAVASUPAI WHO FIRST BEHOLD THEM--
--FRAMED BY THE HARLEQUIN SHADOWS OF THE GRAND CANYON!
LOOK, BROTHER! HUMANS! SUNLIGHT!
AFTER ALL THESE YEARS, YOU WALK THE EARTH!
AT LAST! AT LAST, STRANGE'S REALM IS MINE!
THE CANYON DWELLERS HAVE LIVED AMIDST GRANDEUR-- AND GODS -- ALL THEIR LIVES. THEIR REACTION IS GRIM--
--BUT STOIC.
IT'S MINE! THE EARTH IS MINE!
GEORGE, IT'S AS TALL AS THE CANYON!
THAT'S 8,000 FEET!
NOT SO THAT OF THE TOURISTS!

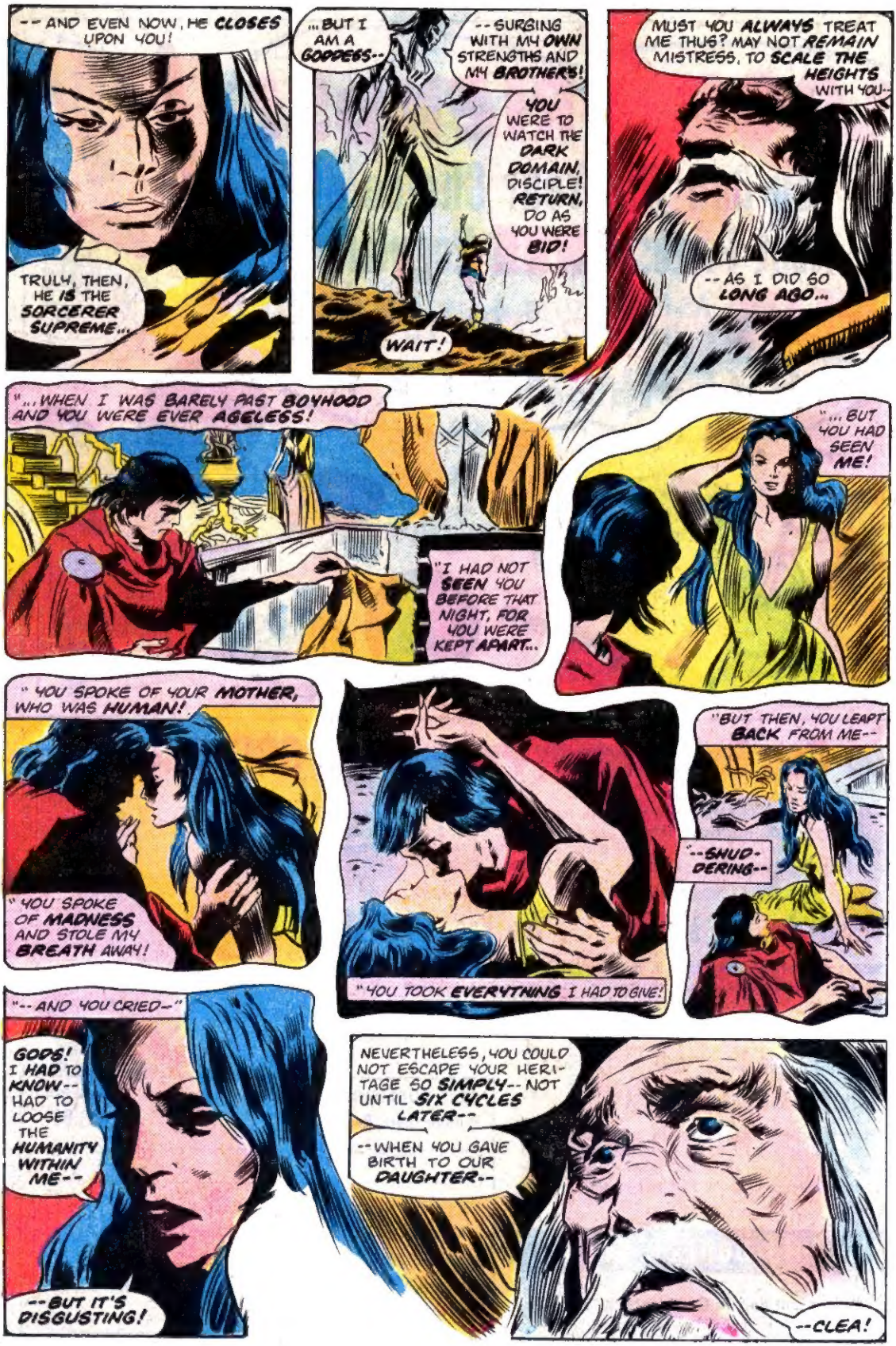
STRANGE IS DEAD! THERE IS NO ONE ELSE WHO DARES OPPOSE ME!
GRAND OMNON LOUNGE
RUN, HUMANS! RUN FOR YOUR SWEATY LIVES! RUN TILL YOUR HEARTS BURST AND YOUR LUNGS COLLAPSE!
YOU CANNOT RUN AWAY FROM ME!
EEEEEE
EVERYTHING THAT IS, IS MINE!
AH, BUT DORMAMMU IS WRONG IN ONE CRUCIAL RESPECT, BECAUSE HIS SISTER TOLD HIM HER TRUE BELIEF THAT SHE HAD SLAIN DR. STRANGE--AND SHE WAS WRONG!
THE SANCTUM SANCTORUM!
IT'S GOOD TO BE HOME!
IT SADDENS ME THAT THE REALM OF YOUR BIRTH WAS SO DISTASTEFUL TO YOU, CLEA...
... BUT IF YOU HADN'T GONE THERE, I WOULD STILL BE TRAPPED AND HELPLESS, IF NOT ALREADY DEAD...
... SO--
THE EARTH SPIRIT!
HELP ME! HE IS FREE!
I CAN FEEL IT MYSELF. NOW, JUST AS I CAN FEEL DORMAMMU, TO THE WEST!
WE'LL-- WAIT!
WHAT IS IT, WONG?
HER PAIN HAS REACHED ITS LIMIT, STEPHEN!

YOU KNOW YOU'RE NOT TO DISTURB ME WHEN I'M ON THIS FLOOR OF THE HOUSE!
LIFE, HERE, IS TENUOUS!
I KNOW, MASTER. EXCUSE ME--
--BUT I FELT I SHOULD AWAIT YOUR RETURN, SINCE FOR SOME HOURS YOU HAVE HAD URGENT VISITORS.
RAMA KALIPH! TURHAN BARIM!
LORD PHYFF AND COUNT CAREZZI!
MY DISCIPLE AND I ARE DEEPLY HONORED!
YOU DO US HONOUR, DR. STRANGE, IN THE CONTEST YOU HAVE UNDERTAKEN.
RAMA KALIPH THOUGHT IT WISE, YOU SEE--
--TO INFORM US OF YOUR DISCIPLE'S MENTAL CONTACT.*
*#7. --LEN.
I APPRECIATE YOUR CONCERN, GENTLEMEN...
... BUT I SEE NO WAY YOU CAN AID ME.
ONLY THE SORCERER SUPREME MAY HOPE TO CONFRONT DORMAMMU
BUT, STEPHEN! PERHAPS THEY COULD WORK WITH YOU, AS I DO!
WHAT YOU SUGGEST IS IMPOSSIBLE, DISCIPLE.
THE DREAD DORMAMMU IS TOO ALIEN FOR ANY OF US TO KNOW HIM EXACTLY AS HE IS.
WE EACH SEE HIM SLIGHTLY DIFFERENTLY--
--SO OUR SPELLS AGAINST HIM WOULD SHRIEK IN DISHARMONY!
BUT--STEPHEN AND I HAVE FOUGHT TOGETHER MANY TIMES!
NOT AGAINST THE DREAD ONE. IT'S TRUE...
--AND YET, YOUR INTUITION IS CORRECT, CLEA. YOU AND I ARE IN PERFECT HARMONY...

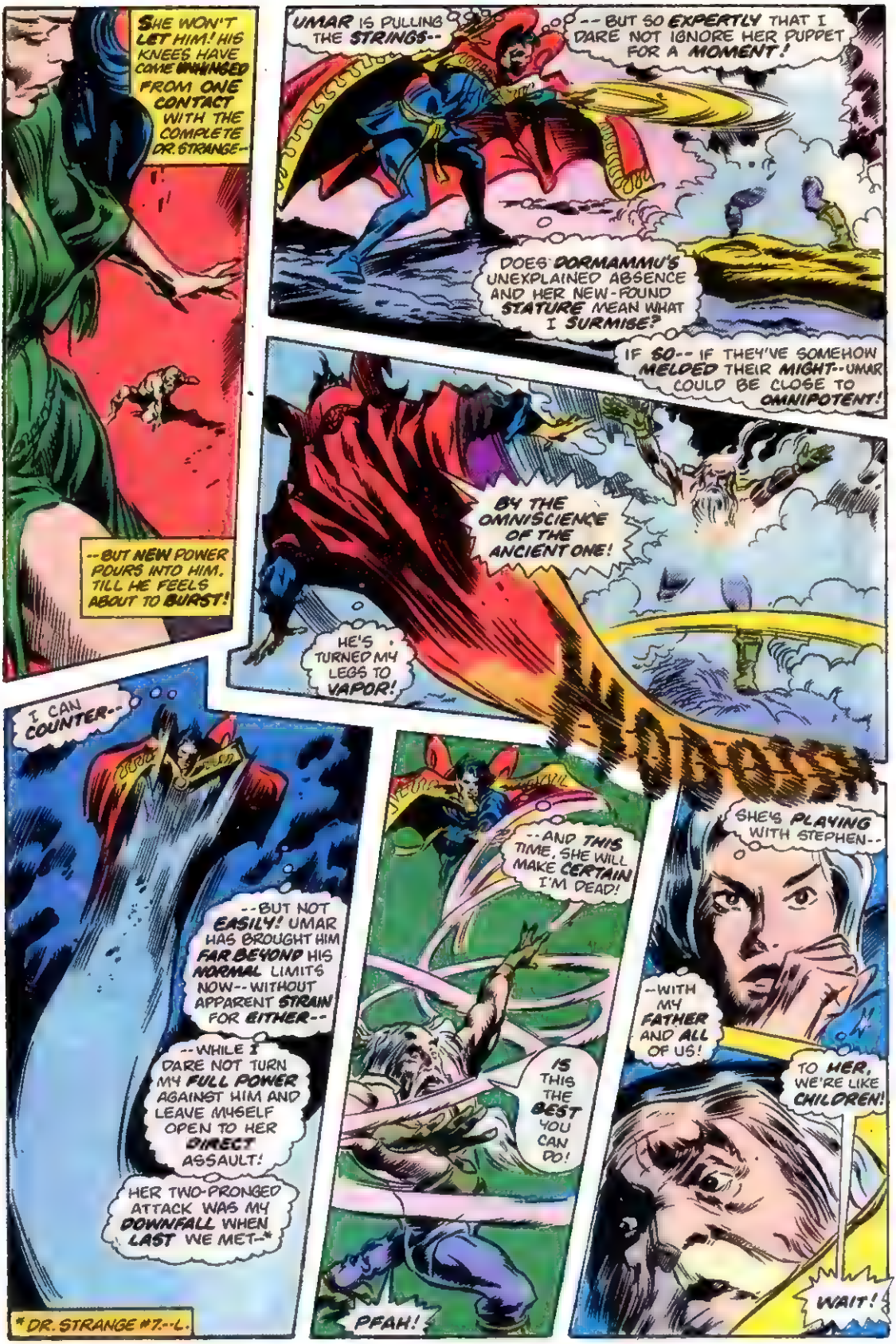
...THE MORE SO SINCE MY SOUL TOUCHED YOURS,* AND YOU OPENED YOUR MIND TO MINE!**
THOUGH YET A NOVICE, YOU ARE THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN STAND WITH ME NOW--
*#5. **#8. --LEN.
--AND WE MAY TARRY HERE NO LONGER!
THE OTHER ADEPTS STAND QUIETLY, STOICLY. IF THERE IS NOTHING THEY CAN DO THEY ARE CONTENT TO DO NOTHING.
WHILE IN THE MEAN STREETS OUTSIDE, THE WEATHER CONTINUES ITS UNPREDICTABLE WAYS--
THE SHOP
--MORE VIOLENTLY NOW THAN AT ANY TIME SINCE NATURE'S IMPRISONMENT--
...AND... DEAD?
--AND SOMEWHERE UPTOWN, A JUNKY LIES COLD...
YOUR HOUR, TOO HAS COME, FAITHFUL SISTER! NOW SHALL YOU RECEIVE YOUR JUST REWARD FOR YOUR ASSISTANCE--
--DOMAIN O'ER MY OWN DARK DIMENSION! DID I NOT SO PROMISE?
SO YOU DID, DEMON-BROTHER.
THEN BY ALL MEANS, YOU SHALL HAVE YOUR REWARD!


HIS ROARING LAUGHTER SWIRLS ATOP HIS IMPERIOUS GESTURE--
--BUT IT CHOKES LIKE SNUFFED CANDLES WHEN THE RESULT IS NOT AS IT SHOULD BE! INSTEAD OF HIS SISTER'S SWIFT BANISHMENT TO SOME NAMELESS NETHER-VOID--
--IT IS OVER DORMAMMU THE DARKNESS SWEEPS, DRAWING HIM TOWARD ALIEN SHORES! DESPERATELY HE STRUGGLES, SOMEHOW TO SURVIVE--AND BECAUSE HE IS DORMAMMU, HE DOES!
HE SURVIVES --TO LOOK UPON THIS!
"MY REWARD," EH? DID YOU TRULY BELIEVE I WOULD HELP YOU-- EVEN FOR THE DARK DOMAIN?
OF COURSE NOT! BUT YOU ARE NOT POSSESSED OF POWER ENOUGH TO RESIST ME!
AND I AM MORE POWERFUL THAN EVER!
AS AM I, BROTHER DEAR!
THERE ARE MANY WHO WORSHIP ME, YOU KNOW--
--AND OUR FALTINIAN FATHER GAVE US BOTH THE STRENGTH OF FLAME!
BUT I AM MORE HUMAN THAN YOU, AND I AM WOMAN--
--IN THE WOMB OF A WORLD OF A GODDESS!


AND YET, ONLY DORMAMMU IS PURE ENERGY, FREE FROM THE CARNAL STRAIT-JACKET YOU MUST WEAR!
ENERGY IS IN THE MIND, BROTHER!
THE BODY IS NOTHING--
--THE MIND IS ALL!!
UMAR! GODS, I SHRINK--
--AND YOU GROW!
YES, BROTHER! I PLAYED YOUR SLAVE, BUT WHAT I DID WAS FOR MYSELF!
--AND NOW EVERYTHING IS MINE!
IN A DANK, SHADOWY CAVE, THE AGED GENGHIS MINDLESSLY LAUGHS.
YOU HAVE NURTURED YOUR STRENGTH SO THAT I MIGHT STEAL IT--COMPLETE--
WE BOTH SOUGHT TO DECEIVE THE OTHER, BROTHER, BUT I PROVED THE MORE CUNNING --FOR YOU UNDERESTIMATED ME! I--
MISTRESS--WHERE IS THE MASTER?
I AM MASTER NOW, LITTLE MAN! WHAT IS IT?
ORINI, MY BROTHER'S DISCIPLE!
DEMONS OF DENAKK! WHAT BLOOMS AT MY FEET?
DR. STRANGE, MISTRESS! HE ESCAPED THE G'URANTHIC GUARDIAN--


--AND EVEN NOW, HE CLOSES UPON YOU!
TRULY, THEN, HE IS THE SORCERER SUPREME...
...BUT I AM A GODDESS--
--SURGING WITH MY OWN STRENGTHS AND MY BROTHER'S!
YOU WERE TO WATCH THE DARK DOMAIN, DISCIPLE! RETURN, DO AS YOU WERE BID!
WAIT!
MUST YOU ALWAYS TREAT ME THUS? MAY NOT REMAIN MISTRESS, TO SCALE THE HEIGHTS WITH YOU--
--AS I DID SO LONG AGO...
"...WHEN I WAS BARELY PAST BOYHOOD AND YOU WERE EVER AGELESS!
"I HAD NOT SEEN YOU BEFORE THAT NIGHT, FOR YOU WERE KEPT APART...
"...BUT YOU HAD SEEN ME!
"YOU SPOKE OF YOUR MOTHER, WHO WAS HUMAN!
"YOU SPOKE OF MADNESS AND STOLE MY BREATH AWAY!
"YOU TOOK EVERYTHING I HAD TO GIVE!
"BUT THEN, YOU LEAPT BACK FROM ME--
"--SHUDDERING--
"--AND YOU CRIED--"
GODS! I HAD TO KNOW-- HAD TO LOOSE THE HUMANITY WITHIN ME--
--BUT IT'S DISGUSTING!
NEVERTHELESS, YOU COULD NOT ESCAPE YOUR HERITAGE SO SIMPLY-- NOT UNTIL SIX CYCLES LATER--
--WHEN YOU GAVE BIRTH TO OUR DAUGHTER--
--CLEA!

I KEPT THE CHILD AND THE SECRET-- AND A BURNING MEMORY--
SILENCE!
I WOULD SERVE YOU, UMAR, IN ANY WAY--
SILENCE!
THE MASTER OF THE MYSTIC ARTS ARRIVES--
--WITH THE VERY ONE OF WHOM YOU PRATTLE!
IT WOULD BE MOST ENTERTAINING...
"...TO CLOUD YOUR MIND AND USE YOUR BODY ONCE AGAIN, ORINI!
STRANGE WILL DESTROY YOU, OF COURSE--
--A JUST REWARD FOR YOUR LOATHSOME LUSTS!
YET FIRST, YOU MAY DESTROY THE GIRL!
ATTACK WITHOUT MERCY!
YES, MISTRESS!
DIE, DAUGHTER!
UAAH!
SHE NO LONGER WIELDS MAGIC, ORINI!
IT HAS RETURNED TO ITS RIGHTFUL VESSEL!
BUT I GIVE IT FREELY TO ONE SUCH AS YOU!
DORMAMMU'S DISCIPLE WITHERS, STAGGERS! HIS SOUL SHRILLS WITH CAVERNOUS AGONY--BUT HE CANNOT QUIT!


SHE WON'T LET HIM! HIS KNEES HAVE COME UNHINGED FROM ONE CONTACT WITH THE COMPLETE DR. STRANGE--
--BUT NEW POWER POURS INTO HIM, TILL HE FEELS ABOUT TO BURST!
UMAR IS PULLING THE STRINGS--
--BUT SO EXPERTLY THAT I DARE NOT IGNORE HER PUPPET FOR A MOMENT!
DOES DORMAMMU'S UNEXPLAINED ABSENCE AND HER NEW-FOUND STATURE MEAN WHAT I SURMISE?
IF SO-- IF THEY'VE SOMEHOW MELDED THEIR MIGHT--UMAR COULD BE CLOSE TO OMNIPOTENT!
BY THE OMNISCIENCE OF THE ANCIENT ONE!
HE'S TURNED MY LEGS TO VAPOR!
I CAN COUNTER--
--BUT NOT EASILY! UMAR HAS BROUGHT HIM FAR BEYOND HIS NORMAL LIMITS NOW--WITHOUT APPARENT STRAIN FOR EITHER--
--WHILE I DARE NOT TURN MY FULL POWER AGAINST HIM AND LEAVE MYSELF OPEN TO HER DIRECT ASSAULT!
HER TWO-PRONGED ATTACK WAS MY DOWNFALL WHEN LAST WE MET--*
* DR. STRANGE #7.--L.
--AND THIS TIME, SHE WILL MAKE CERTAIN I'M DEAD!
IS THIS THE BEST YOU CAN DO!
PFAH!
SHE'S PLAYING WITH STEPHEN--
--WITH MY FATHER AND ALL OF US!
TO HER, WE'RE LIKE CHILDREN!
WAIT!

BOLDLY, CLEA BOLTS TOWARD HER MAN!
GET BACK, BELOVED! YOUR FATHER'S ALREADY FREE--
--AND WE MUST NOT POOL OUR MINDS TOO SOON!
STEPHEN --MAKE NO SIGN, BUT HEAR ME CLEARLY!
I HAVE A PLAN!
HE MAKES NO SIGN, AND HER TELEPATHY FLOWS WITH THE SPEED OF THOUGHT!
THERE IS NO PERCEPTIBLE PAUSE ERE HE SPEAKS AGAIN ALOUD!
SEVEN RINGS HAS RAGGADORR --INDIGO TO DEEPEST BLACK--
--BUT OSHTUR GRANT ME SOMETHING MORE--
IN A WINK, ORINI STANDS ENCASED--INESCAPABLY BARRED FROM MAN AND MISTRESS!
--CRIMSON BANDS OF CYTTORAK!
AND THEN, THE MAN OF MYSTERY LEAPS SKYWORD, SOARING BAT-LIKE TOWARD UMAR'S LEERING FACE!
CURSE YOU, STRANGE! YOU GAMBLE RECKLESSLY, CAPTURING MY PAWN!
IT WAS NO GAMBLE, GODDESS! MY SORCERY IS STRONGER THAN YOU KNOW!
BUT THOSE WORDS ARE THE GREATEST GAMBLE OF THEM ALL--
--FOR EVEN AS MY CLOAK OF LEVITATION CARRIES ME CLOSER TO MY FOE, I AM POWERLESS!
"ALL THE REST OF MY MYSTICAL MIGHT HAS BEEN PASSED TO HER WHOM UMAR NOW IGNORES!"
SHE IS FASCINATED WITH STEPHEN, LIKE A CAT WITH NEWLY-CAUGHT MOUSE! IT IS UP TO HIM TO MAINTAIN THAT FASCINATION--
--WITHOUT GOADING HER INTO STRIKING AT HIS DEFENSELESS FORM--
--WHILE I SLIP SWIFTLY AND UNSEEN TO THE HEART OF THE EARTH!

IN HALF A SECOND, SHE'S THERE!
CLEE-AAA!
YOUR ORDEAL MAY BE OVER EARTH-SPIRIT--IF I SPEAK STEPHEN'S SPELL PRECISELY!
IMPRISONED IN AMPHORA SLEEPS THE DIM AND MONSTROUS ZOM---
HE NEVER SHALL ESCAPE AGAIN--HIS BARRICADES ARE STRONG---
BUT NOT ALL PRISONS ARE SO COLD--FOR THEM, THERE IS A KEY--
--"A GODDESS IN HER HER PARADISE, GREAT OSHTUR MUST PLUCK FREE!"
THOU HAST DONE WELL, CHILD! I SHALL SOON REPAY THEE!
FAREWELL!
SHE WASTES NO TIME--AND NEITHER MUST I!
YOU PROVOKE ME, STRANGE--AS MIGHT A MARAUDING MOTH!
DO NOT DECEIVE YOURSELF THAT YOU AMUSE ME ANY LONGER!
HOW TRUE!
I NEED NOT SUFFER YOUR INSOLENCE!
MY PLOY HAS BOUGHT ALL THE TIME IT CAN-- ALL THREE OR FOUR SECONDS!
WHERE'S CLEA?

HERE, BELOVED!
WHAT? I SENSE--
--POWER IN THE GIRL-- STRANGE'S POWER!
DEMONS OF DENAK! HE'S BEEN HELPLESS ALL ALONG!
IN THE NAME OF THE UNCONQUERABLE UMAR--
-- I SHALL NOT BE FOOLED AGAIN!
FROM HER PALMS, PALE BOLTS OF BEDEVILMENT--
--BUT FROM THE BROWS OF SORCERER AND APPRENTICE--
MIND-LINK-
CLEA HAS FOUND THE WEIGHT OF ANOTHER'S MIND A LESSER BURDEN THAN BEFORE!
GRASPING THE SENSATION OF HIS SOUL WITH PRACTICED EASE, SHE RETURNS ITS STRENGTH, YET KEEPS IT, TOO! THE LINK--
--IS IN TIME!
BUT WHAT LINKS ARE THERE LEFT TO A JUNKIE'S MIND...
...WHEN HE'S LYING THERE OVERDOSED, BREATHING HIS LAST.
HIS BREATHS ARE SLOW AND SHALLOW NOW...
...AND SLOWING AS WE WATCH.
ALL THAT REMAIN ARE THE DREAMS OF DEMONS!

HE'S POUNDING THROUGH MOLASSES, SLOWING, FALLING, AGAIN AND AGAIN! THE LURID, LEPROUS THINGS THAT SWARM AFTER HIM SLITHER MUCH MORE SWIFTLY.
HE WHIMPERS, AND HE SEES--
THE WORLD HAS GROWN SO COLD! NOT LIKE BEFORE!
KILL
--HIS MOTHER!
HELP--! SAVE--!
I CANNOT, MY SON. I AM SHEPHERDESS, NOT SAVIOR.
THOU HAST COURTED DEATH, AND SHE HATH CHOSEN THEE.
BUT I CAN GUIDE THEE TO HER SIDE IN PEACE.
THOU HAS BUT TO SUMMON THY MASTER.
IN MANHATTAN, A JUNKIE CLUTCHES AT INVISIBLE SKIRTS...
...AND MUMBLES ...SLOWLY.
YOUR MIND-LINK CANNOT HOLD ME FOREVER, FLESH-CAKED ONES!
WE BOTH ENCOMPASS THE POWER OF TWO--
--BUT ALL MY MIGHT LIVES IN THIS ONE BODY!
YOUR LINK WILL FAIL AGAINST MY UNIFIED ASSAULT!

BUT THEN, WHAT IS THIS WRENCHING PAIN--
--SHRIVELING THE DARKNESS WITHIN HER, DRAINING HER OF HER WARM, SWEET MIGHT--
--SO SHE SHRINKS, AND FALLS TO THE HOT DRY SANDS--
--HARD!
...AND THE DREAD DORMAMMU WALKS ONCE MORE AMONG US!
HALT, DEMON-MASTER! CLEA AND I HAVE ARRANGED YOUR RETURN--
--AND OUR REWARD SHALL BE YOUR SWIFT DEPARTURE FROM OUR REALM!
NO, MAGE! DORMAMMU OFFERS BUT ONE REWARD, AND THAT IS DEATH!
I HAVE NO NEED TO BARGAIN! THERE IS NO PROOF I COULD NOT HAVE SAVED MYSELF!
YOU'VE OUTWITTED ME IN THE PAST--
IN NEW YORK CITY, A JUNKIE BREATHS HIS LAST...
DOES IT?
--BUT NOW YOU'VE OUTWITTED YOURSELF! THIS IS A SIMPLE CONTEST OF POWER, AND MY POWER ALONE EXCEEDS ANY YOU CAN MUSTER!

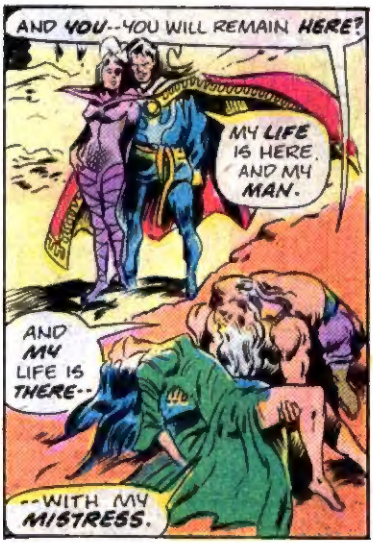
THOU DIDST VIOLATE ME, DORMAMMU--BRUTALLY. BUT IN SO DOING, THOU DIDST MAKE THYSELF KNOWN UNTO ME.
AS A SISTER GODLING, I CAN SEE THEE EXACTLY AS THOU ART!
I AM BUT A SHEPHERDESS, YET I CAN GUIDE THIS MAN AND WOMAN TO THAT KNOWLEDGE OF THEE! THEIR BOND GROWETH, SHIFTING FROM MIND TO WILL--
--AND I CAN GUIDE ALL MY OTHER CHILDREN TO A KNOWLEDGE OF THEIR BOND! THEN SHALL ALL OF NATURE BE IN HARMONY WITH THEM--
--HEA, FROM THE WEAKEST TO THE STRONGEST--
--FROM THE FREE TO THE CAGED--
--FROM THE COWARDLY TO THE CONFIDENT--
--FROM THOSE WHO REMAIN UNAWARE TO THOSE WHO FEEL IT ALL--
--THE POWER OF THIS PLANET SHALL STRIKE FOR DR. STRANGE!

ABRUPTLY, ACROSS THE DESERT'S SKY SKULK GRUMBLING THUNDERHEADS--
--GRUMBLING AND SNARLING--
--AND SPITTING THEIR IRE--
--SPEARING THE DREAD ONE AGAIN AND AGAIN!
--BUT HE IS STRUCK AGAIN AND AGAIN--
--AND THE RAINS POUR DOWN UPON HIM--
-- AND THE WINDS DO BLOW AND BLOW!
SANDSTORMS SMITE HIM! HIS FLAME FLICKERS --FLUTTERS!
HE IS A GOD--
--HE IS NOT TO BE MOCKED--
--BUT HE FACES THE FORCE OF A WORLD!
THE AGED GENGHIS DROOLS...
DORMAMMU ROARS OUT HIS DEFIANCE--
...AND HALFWAY 'ROUND THE WORLD, DR. STRANGE AND CLEA SAVOR THEIR DIMENSION'S FREEDOM AND PEACE.
AS YE SOW, SO SHALL YE REAP. 'TWAS EVER THUS...
...MY SON AND ADOPTED DAUGHTER.
ALL OF MY CHILDREN WERE GALLANT TODAY...
...EVERY ONE.
BLESSINGS BE UPON YOU. I HAVE MUCH TO DO...
...BUT I SHALL REMEMBER...
...FOREVER!

THOUGHTFULLY, THE MASTER OF THE MYSTIC ARTS STANDS STARING AT THE EMPTY SKY. CLEA EYES THE BLOOM.
THEN STRANGE TURNS.
VANISH AWAY NOW, BANDS OF RED-- THE NEED FOR YOU HAS LIKEWISE FLED!

SO... YOU ARE FREE, FATHER --FREE OF US AND OF UMAR!
RETURN TO MY REALM OF COURSE!
WHAT WILL YOU DO NOW?
YOU MAY HAVE WON THIS BATTLE, CHILD--

--BUT MY MASTER AND MISTRESS CAN NEVER DIE--
--AND SOON, ALL WILL BE AS IT WAS BEFORE!
NOTHING HAS CHANGED!


AND YOU--YOU WILL REMAIN HERE?
MY LIFE IS HERE, AND MY MAN.
AND MY LIFE IS THERE--
--WITH MY MISTRESS.

GOODBYE, MY DAUGHTER.
MAY WE NEVER MEET AGAIN!

SHOULD YOU --HAVE HELD THEM, STEPHEN?
ONLY A GOD CAN HOLD ANOTHER GOD--OR GODDESS.
IT IS AS HE SAID: "NOTHING HAS CHANGED".
--FOR THEM--

--BUT FOR US, BELOVED--
--EVERYTHING HAS!
THEY FADE. THE DESERT SUN SHINES, BRIGHTLY. AND ALL IS CALM ONCE MORE...

... EXCEPT... FOR A FITFULL FEELING IN MANY MINDS THAT SOMETHING SPECIAL HAPPENED TODAY.
MARVEL COMICS GR
DOCTOR
STRANG
MASTER OF THE MYSTIC ARTS
FEAR NOT!

IT WILL FADE...
DOCTOR STRANGE
NEXT
ALONE AGAINST ETERNITY!